

O that God would show you the degradation, the immorality, the nakedness of that heathen country. While I am writing, wives are being murdered and children being dashed to pieces.

Miss Bates, after being in India five years, came back to induce others to help India. She was filled with the love of God, but seeing the nakedness and degradation of those black children, she could not love them. She forced herself to care for them, and tried to love them but all in vain. In desperation she went to her mud house and hour after hour poured out her soul to God, confessing she could not love them, but said, "O Lord thou dost love them, give me thy love for them." In answer to her prayer God poured his very love into her heart, and since that time she loves them as if they were her own. It was harder for her to leave the black children in India and come to America to solicit other missionaries, than it was for her to leave her parents to go into the foreign field. She related the following incident, one of many that are equally as heartrending: She frequented a family where the wife was a secret worshiper of Christ. One day the enraged husband came in, took her babe and dashed its brains out upon the ground. The wife did not shed a tear. After the enraged husband left the house, Miss Bates said, "Don't you love your child?" "Yes, I love it as my own life." "But you did not shed a tear." "I dared not. If I should have wept he would have killed me. I am glad it is gone. If raised, it would soon become some one's slave and wife as I am, soon to be set aside and another wife taken. If my husband don't kill me very soon, I will be set aside and another wife taken. Then I will become a slave to both husband and new wife the rest of my days."

South America. Under Spanish rule Protestantism was prohibited. God broke up the power of Spain and gave South America Republics, and these in contact with North America became liberalized and enlarged. Commercial interchange has brought the two peoples together. Religious intolerance is rapidly disappearing. All the states of South America are open to the gospel and all have been entered in the last twelve months.

Cuba. The fairest of the West India Isles has suffered long from Spanish barbarity. In 1883 Bible societies began to sell and give away Bibles, until in eight years 30,000 volumes were sold. As a result a spontaneous movement sprang up with great pentecostal power, but the leader of that movement was soon banished by the Spanish government. The members were scattered, but God in heaven heard their cry and he sent America to set her free. "Hundreds of Christian's eyes are straining thro the mists of Cuba's morning and waiting for the moment so near at hand when the soldiers of Christ shall follow hard upon the bloodstained track of freedom, and Cuba shall be one of the fairest of the Christian Isles that shall 'wait for his law.'"

Philippines. Five years ago, one of the greatest foreign mission workers of the present century went to Manila to land a band of missionaries, but was forbidden by the Spanish authorities. He went on to China and today has about a hundred and fifty missionaries there. He planted the gospel in ten great centers of China. He is now in this country and on his return trip he expects to land on the Philippines. Oppression and sorrow will be turned into the light of the morning.

He who will acquaint himself with the mission work can plainly see that God has ripened every field and made it ready for the harvest. Today we need not pray for open doors for all are wide open. If we do not enter soon our garments will drip with the blood of the heathen.

We owe a debt to give the whole gospel to a whole world, and God is holding us responsible to the full extent of our ability. As I lift up my eyes and see the fields, it stirs my soul within me. O brethren, we need to pray the Lord of the harvest to thrust forth laborers into the field.

(Concluded next week)

Church News

Pen Wavelets

Having been, not a critical but a careful, observer and reader of the BRETHREN EVANGELIST I feel constrained to say that there is a grand advancement and improvement in the general make-up and contents. The editorials strike deep and wide in the expositions of the national sins of this great American Republic. The old serpent, fiend, demon and diabolus of alcoholism is being severely punctured. Keep at it, dear editor, God bless you in the good work and may the ardent prayers of all God's people ascend the hill of the Lord unitedly for the final destruction of the rum power of the world. And inasmuch as it is very important that we all labor as we pray, our ballots should be cast on the Lord's side, this being the only way we can assist the Good Father in the answering of our petitions.

Just think of our boasted America legalizing the sale of that which destroys and ruins our common humanity. Sabbath rail-roading and labor, gambling hells and bawdy-houses licensed and protected by a so-called Christian nation and government. "Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments O Jerusalem the holy city, for henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean." "Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord as in the ancient days, in the generations of old."

Brother McFaden, you struck the key note in your communication entitled, "The Mourners' Bench and Baptism." Will you accept my right hand and the sentiments of my heart beating in unison with yours in gospel belief and apostolic practice as set forth in that article.

I offer the same to Brother W. J. Hannan in his article entitled "Sanctification," with one exception. My conception is that the sanctification or the day of Pentecost means "dedicated or set apart for the service of God," by a special divine interposition of God that I would be pleased to call inspiration which brought to the minds of the apostles the truth thro or in which they were to be sanctified. This truth was not yet recorded. Now will my dear brother kindly consider the suggestion and if I am in error I will most cheerfully stand corrected. I do commend you much because of the moral courage you have manifested in throwing a dynamited shell into the camp of the modern second degree "Hobbyists." May the Lord God of the universe bless the editor and the several contributors to our worthy EVANGELIST and may he go forth in the great mission of evangelizing the world until all the nations of earth shall have had the opportunity to accept the Christ of God as their only Savior.

Dear readers of the EVANGELIST, Pennsylvania is not largely represented in the paper yet we believe that the good Father is making use of his church in a rather quiet way to glorify his great and excellent name. I have recently received a communication asking why do you not write more for the EVANGELIST and what are you doing? In reference to the former my only apology is, "I esteem others better than myself." To the latter I will say I am still trying to hold forth the word of life to our common humanity. Since the National Conference I have delivered ninety-eight sermons and illustrated Bible lectures, an average of nearly four per week. Eternity will reveal the result. Now in closing these pen wavelets permit me to say that I feel a deep interest and solicitude in behalf of the Publishing, University, and missionary interests of our beloved Zion.

J. B. WAMPLER.

Gleanings from the Way Side

Dear brethren, I am neither dead nor sleeping, but have had the grip twice this winter, but have gained my usual strength for which I am very thankful. Our work is moving on without anything exciting by the wayside. I have been informed by the brethren of College Corner, Ind., that I would be my own successor for the next year. Hope all may work together for good and the salvation of souls. Last Sunday was our appointment at Poplar Grove. Notwithstanding the storm or blizzard, they came anyway. Not a large audience by any means, but attentive listeners. I am enjoying this week very well. Our meeting is in progress, Brother Flora at the helm. Thro his solicitation I preached for him Monday night. Are having good congregations and good meetings. May the Lord bless both pastor and people, for Jesus' sake.

WM. M. SUMMERS.

North Manchester, Ind.